



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP... TOPS *for* LAUGHS!



NOV.-DEC.

No 80

GIGGLE COMICS

10¢



POOH! THERE
AIN'T NO SUCH
THING AS
GHOSTS!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

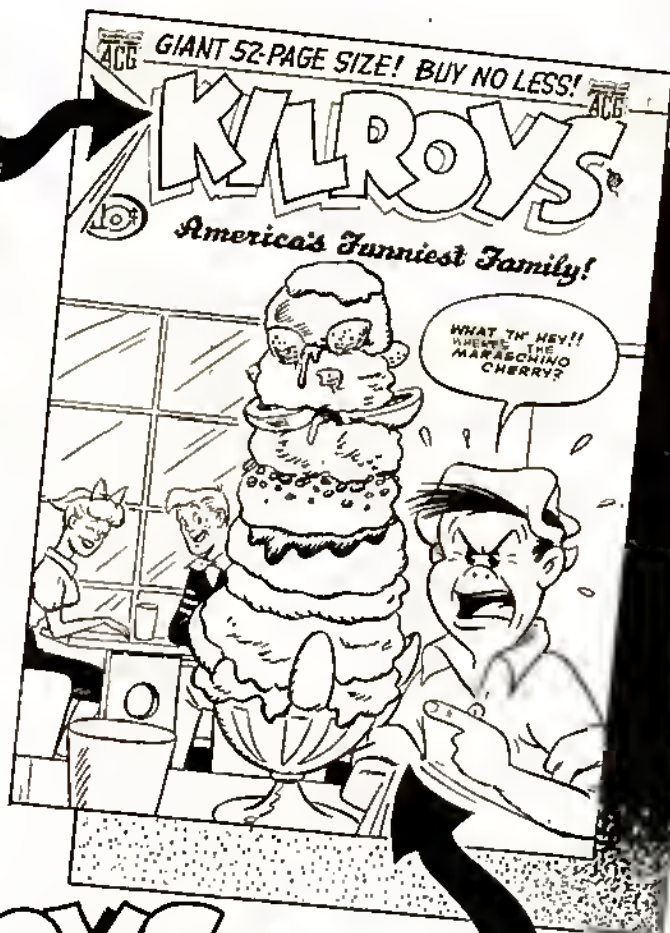
KILROY @ HERE!

IN A SENSATIONAL SMASH
COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S
TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-
TURVY!

The KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND
A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-
LAFFS... SO BUY YOUR
COPY NOW! LATCH ON TO
'NATCH', THE TERRIFIC TEEN-
AGER! MEET JUDY, HIS LITTLE
LOVIN' OVEN... JACKSON, THE
DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB... AND
MOM AND POP KILROY, IN
PERSON!

THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR
GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT
TO SAY **KILROY WAS
HERE**, AND MEAN IT,



Read *The* KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!

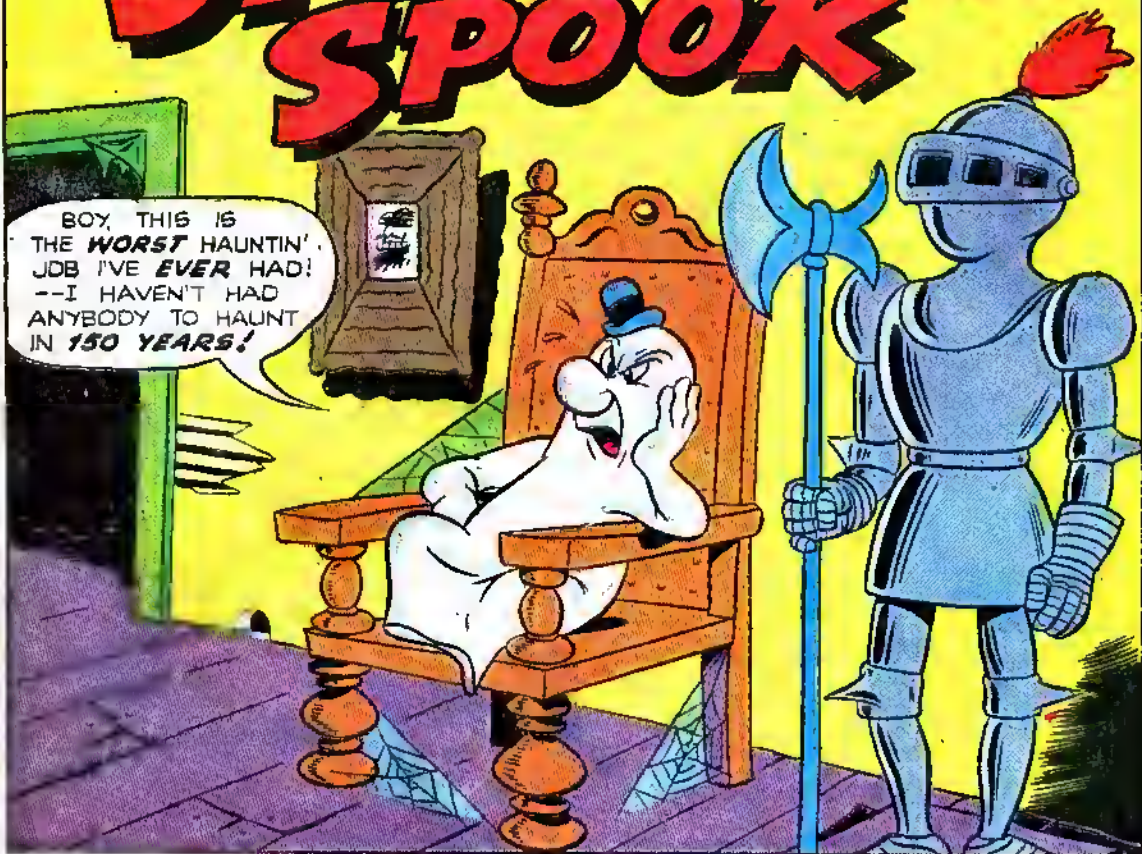


ON ALL
STANDS

and

YOU'D BETTER
HURRY!

SPENCER SPOOK



BOY, THIS IS THE **WORST** HAUNTIN' JOB I'VE **EVER** HAD! --I HAVEN'T HAD ANYBODY TO HAUNT IN **150 YEARS!**

NOTHIN' **EVER** HAPPENS HERE! THINGS ARE DULLER THAN A **TEN CENT KNIFE!** --I'M GONNA COMPLAIN TO THE BOSS!

I'LL CALL HIM ON MY TWO-WAY SPOOK-RADIO WITH THE **GHOST-TO-GHOST RADIO HOOK-UP!**

BOSS? THIS IS **SPENCER!** I'VE BEEN SITTING AROUND THIS HOUSE FOR **150 YEARS** WITH NOBODY TO HAUNT! I **HATE** THIS PLACE!



LISTEN, SPENCER! YOU'RE LUCKY TO **HAVE A HOUSE** TO HAUNT, SO DON'T COMPLAIN!

YEAH? WELL, MY TALENTS AS A **GHOST** ARE GOING TO **WASTE!** I'VE GOTTA DO **SOMETHING** TO RELIEVE THIS MONOTONY!

I DON'T CARE **WHAT** YOU DO, BUT IF YOU LEAVE THAT HOUSE YOU **DON'T GET ANOTHER ONE!**

OH, **POO!**

BY GOSH, I'VE GOT IT! AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE ANYONE TO HAUNT, I'LL MAKE USE OF MY HAUNTING ABILITY BY OPENING A **HAUNTING SCHOOL!**

BY TEACHING **HAUNTING**, I'LL HAVE **COMPANY** AROUND HERE, AND THINGS WON'T BE **DULL** ANYMORE!

WOW!

SPENCER SPOOK'S
SCHOOL of
HAUNTING.
STUDENTS
WANTED!
LEARN TO
BE A GHOST!

THERE! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR **STUDENTS!**

SPENCER SPOOK'S
SCHOOL of
HAUNTING.
STUDENTS
WANTED!
LEARN TO
BE A GHOST!

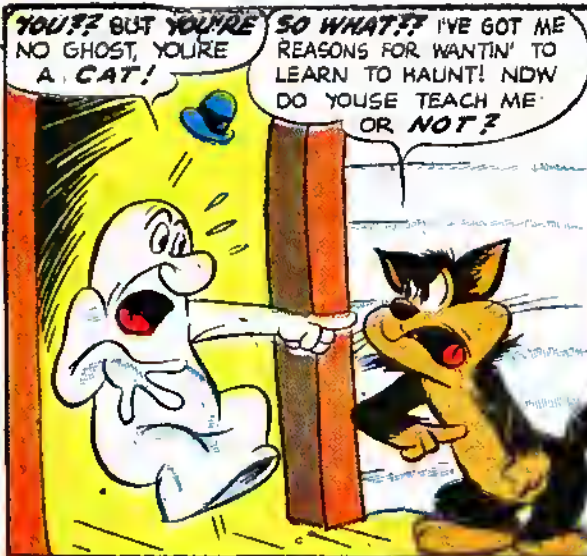
WOW! THAT MUST BE A STUDENT **ALREADY!**

YAS?

I WANNA SEE **SPENCER SPOOK**, DA GHOST OAT TEACHES **HAUNTING!**

I'M HE! YOU KNOW A GHOST, PERHAPS, WHO'D LIKE TO BRUSH UP ON HIS HAUNTING?

NOPE! I WANNA BRUSH UP ON **MINE!** YA SEE, I'M DA ONE WHO WANTS A LESSON!



YOU?? BUT YOU'RE
NO GHOST, YOU'RE
A CAT!

SO WHAT?? I'VE GOT ME
REASONS FOR WANTIN' TO
LEARN TO HAUNT! NOW
DO YOUSE TEACH ME
OR NOT??



WELL, I'VE NEVER *NEARD* OF A CAT IN
THE HAUNTING BUSINESS, BUT I OON'T
HAVE ANY *OTHER* STUDENTS, SO
FOLLOW ME!

OKAY!



YA SEE, I'VE NEVER HAD A *HOUSE*
TO LIVE IN, AND I FIGURED IF I
LEARNED TO *HAUNT*, I COULD *GET*
ONE! THAT'S WHAT YOU *SPOOKS*
DO, ISN'T IT? MAKE LIFE MISERABLE
FOR FOLKS, SO DEY MOVE OUT! DEN
YOUSE HAVE
DA HOUSE
FOR YOUR-
SELF!

CORRECT!--NOW
WE'LL START WITH
OUR FIRST LESSON!



YOU TAKE A CHAIN IN YOUR
HAND AND RUN DOWN THE
HALL LIKE *THIS*--AND SAY
BOO-BOO-BOO!

CLANG CLANG



HAW-HAW-HAW!
YOUSE CALL DAT
HAUNTING?



YES! AND
WHAT'S *SO*
FUNNY
ABOUT IT?

IT'S *TERRIBLE!*
I'VE NEVER HAD
A LESSON IN
ME LIFE, AND
I CAN DO
BETTER!



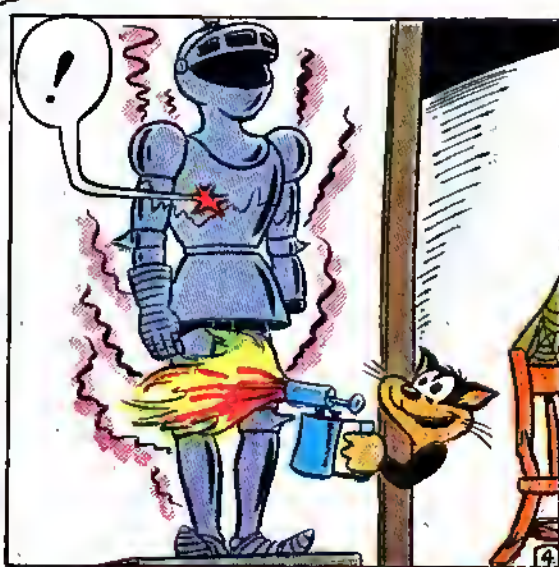
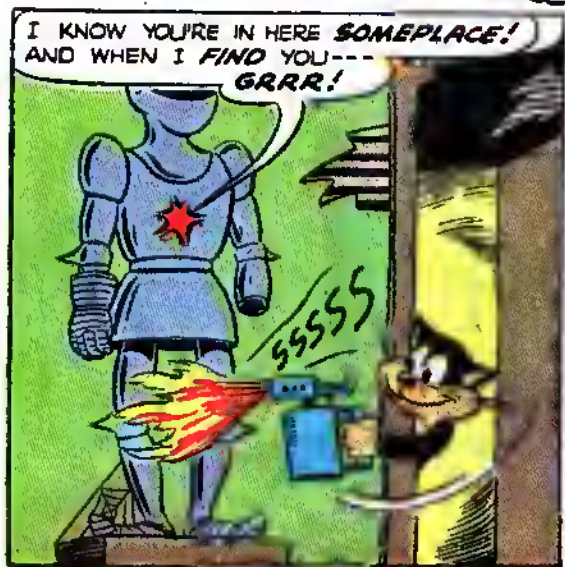
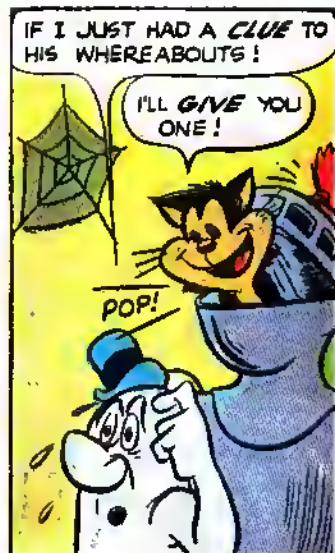
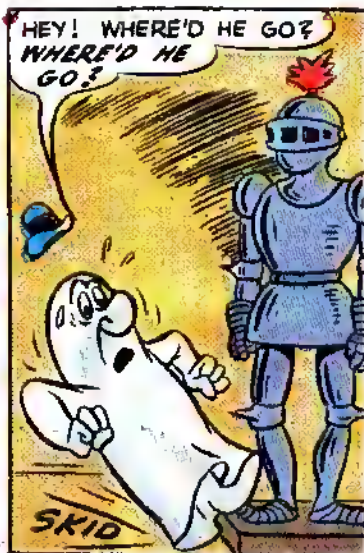
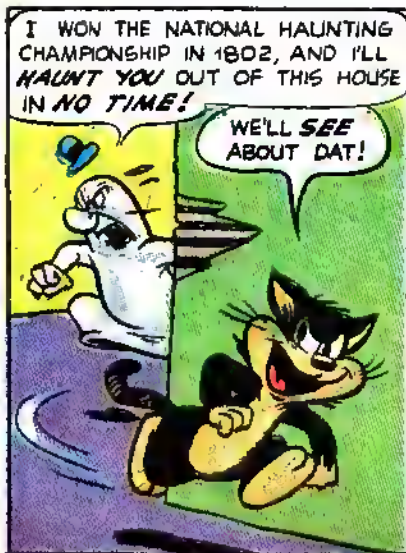
WHY, YOU-YOU-YOU CAT!
I'VE BEEN HAUNTING *300*
YEARS, I'M AN *EXPERT!*
NOW GET OUT OF
HERE!

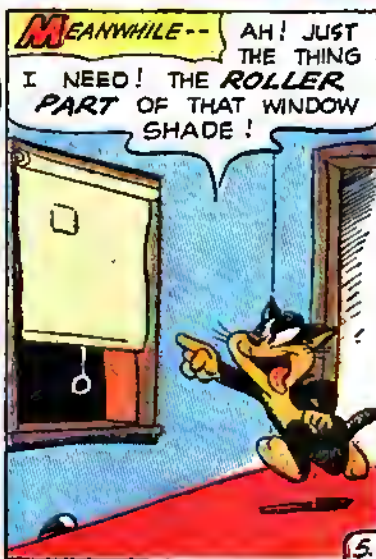
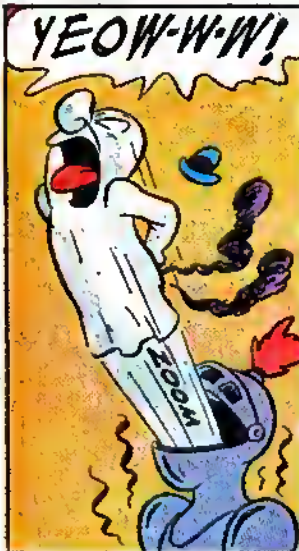
SORRY,
SPOOKY, BUT I
LIKE IT HERE!



SO I'M
STAYIN'!--
HAW!

WHAT?? OH,
NO YOU'RE
NOT!







THERE! THE SHADES OFF.. NOW I'LL PUT A FEW SIGNS AROUND AND THEN HIDE AND WAIT FOR HIM!

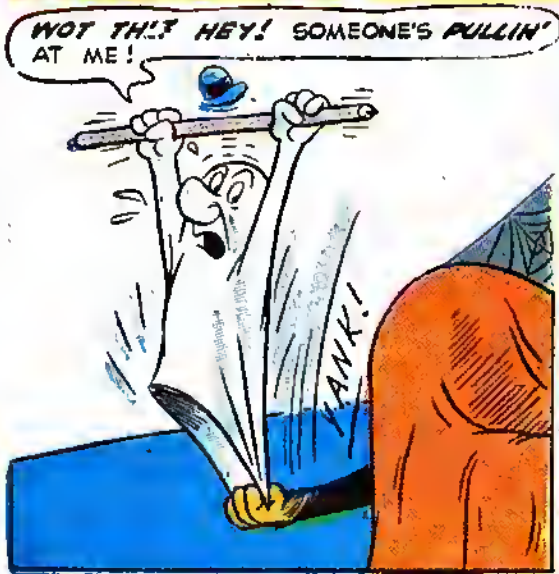


DO NOT PICK UP THIS STICK! IT BELONGS TO ME

THIS IS MY MYSTERY STICK

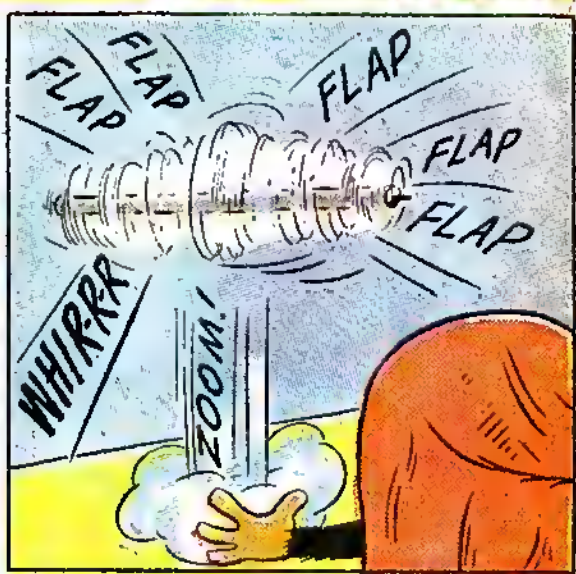


HIS STICK? MYSTERY STICK? DON'T PICK IT UP? HUH? DOESN'T LOOK SO MYSTERIOUS TO ME!



WOT TH? HEY! SOMEONE'S PULLIN' AT ME!

BANK!



FLAP

WHIRRR

ZOOM!

FLAP

FLAP



OW! OW! OW! OW! THAT DID IT! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE!

HA! HOW

I NOT ONLY HAVE A HOME, BUT A BUSINESS TOO!



So...

NOW WHAT'LL I DO? IF THE BOSS KNEW THIS, I'D BE BANISHED FROM THE HAUNTING PROFESSION!--- A COMMON CAT OUT-HAUNTED --HUH?

KITE KAT HAUNTING SCHOOL LEARN TO HAUNT



YOU!--I THOUGHT YOU LEFT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?

HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE FOR HAUNTING LESSONS?

The End

ALL NEW STORIES
NOT SOLD IN STORES

WALT DISNEY 8 COMIC BOOKS

SENSATIONAL OFFER! NOT 2-NOT 4-BUT

FOR ONLY 15¢ AND A WHEATIES BOXTOP!

© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

WHAT A BARGAIN!

**15¢ NEVER BOUGHT SO MANY
COMIC BOOKS BEFORE!**

Think of it! Here's your chance to get 8 brand new 32-page, full-color, pocket size Walt Disney comic books for just 15¢ and a Wheaties boxtop.

FAMOUS DISNEY FUN!

You'll roar at the crazy adventures of Mickey Mouse, Donald Duck, Pluto and just about all the famous Disney gang. Each book is 32 pages long. That's 256 pages of comics in one set alone!

HURRY! SEND NOW! QUANTITIES LIMITED!

Get your Walt Disney comic books while they last. Start a collection. Get all 4 sets. Clip the handy coupon and send in today!

HERE'S YOUR "HURRY UP" ORDER BLANK

General Mills
Box 262
Minneapolis, Minn.

SET A ☐ SET B ☐
SET C ☐ SET D ☐

Please send me my Walt Disney comic books. I enclose 15¢ and one Wheaties boxtop for each set I have checked.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

THIS IS
SET "A" →

SEND TODAY!

LAUGHS, MYSTERY, ADVENTURES, THRILLS
IN EVERY SET. GET ALL 4.

SET A "Donald Duck and the Giant Ape," "Mickey Mouse, Roving Reporter," "Grandma Duck, Homespun Detective" and five others!

SET C "Mickey Mouse and the Magic Fountain," "Li'l Bad Wolf, Fire Fighter," "Goofy, Big Game Hunter" and five others!

SET B "Pluto, Canine Cow-poke," "Goofy and the Gangsters," "Donald Duck, Klondike Kid" and five others!

SET D "Donald Duck in the Indian Country," "Br'er Rabbit's Sunken Treasure," "Minnie Mouse, Girl Explorer" and five others!

**8 BOOKS IN
EACH SET!**

32 ACTION PACKED
PAGES IN EVERY
BOOK!

"Wheaties" and
"Breakfast of
Champions"
are registered
trade marks of
General Mills.



WHEATIES

"Breakfast of Champions"



THE BAAADMAN!

"I THINK THE cow ought to have some fresh hay for her stall, because she gives lots of milk! Besides, she has a new calf," said the goat.

"I think the horse should have some fresh hay, because he works so hard all day!" said the pig.

"I think..." Elmer the sheep started to say, but the other barnyard animals wouldn't let him finish.

"Oh, who cares what you think?" snapped the goat. "Your opinion isn't worth an old oat!"

"Yes, Elmer, you keep out of it!" the pig added. "We can get along without your advice!"

Pouting and sulking, Elmer walked out of the barn and went off by himself in a fit of very bad temper. "They never listen to me," he thought. "They don't have any use for me at all, just because I'm a trembly, timid sheep and I jump when I see my own shadow! They think I'm a coward and a sissy!"

This was quite true. None of the animals cared a fig for Elmer because he was such a niminy-piminy sheep! Whenever they held a meeting to decide anything of importance, they never bothered to listen to Elmer.

"I could make 'em pay attention to me," Elmer thought, "if I could scare 'em into thinking I'm really a big, brave, tough guy! Hmmm... I think I'll just do that!"

For days, Elmer worked in secret, gathering all the things he needed for his plan, which was to throw the others into fits of fright and terrorize them into respecting him. When

he finally had all of his outfit assembled, he sneaked off into the pasture and put it on. Then, he looked at his reflection in the pond and jumped three feet into the air. "Boy, do I look tough!" he rejoiced.

It was a wild western badman, with a bandanna over his face and a huge hat pulled low over his forehead, who swaggered into the barn that afternoon. "Stick 'em up!" he ordered. "I'm gonna do some plain an' fancy shootin', an' I don't care who gits in my way!"

The villain then raised his guns and shot them into the air. *Blam! Blam! Blam!* In a flash, all the barnyard animals scattered, hiding in corners and behind each other, shivering with fear.

"We...we don't know who you are," the goat said, "but won't you please let us alone? We haven't done anything!"

"I don't care!" said the badman. "I just feel like bein' baaad!"

Just then, a tiny yellow chick who had popped out of his egg only the day before, piped up, "I'm not a-scared of him! That's only ol' Elmer!"

Elmer! The barnyard animals ripped off Elmer's western disguise. Sure enough, the silly sheep stood in their midst, feeling more sheepish than ever!

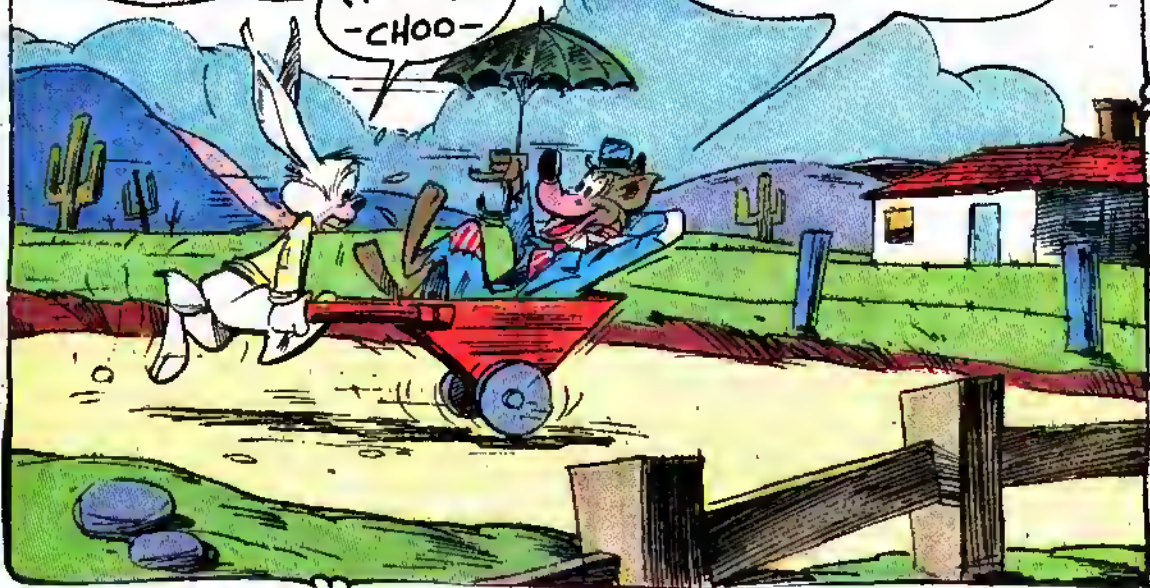
"What a dope!" the baby chick laughed. "He disguised everything but that dumb *bleat* in his voice!"

After that day, everyone laughed whenever Elmer went by, for someone in the barnyard was sure to call out after him, "Baa, baa, baaadman!"

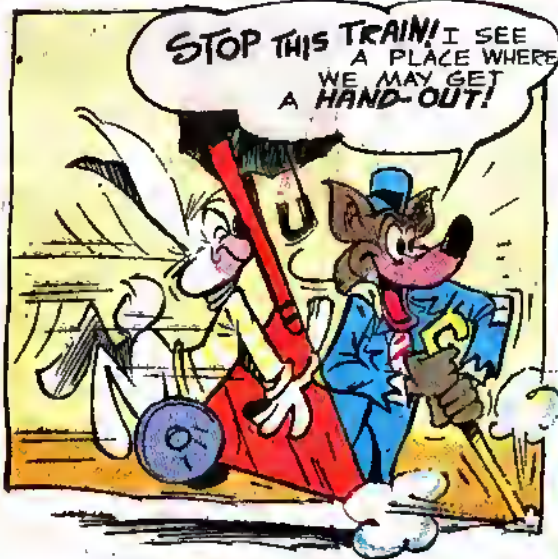
The DUKE and the DOPE

TOOT! TOOT!
CHOO-CHOO-CHOO!
CHOO-CHOO-CHOO!
(PUFF)
-CHOO-

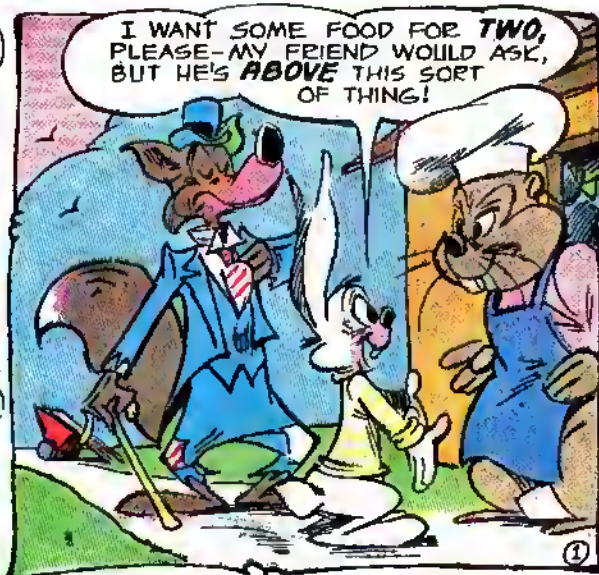
FASTER! REMEMBER--
WE'RE NOT A MERE LOCAL
CHUG-CHUG TRAIN, BUT A
STREAMLINED SPECIAL!

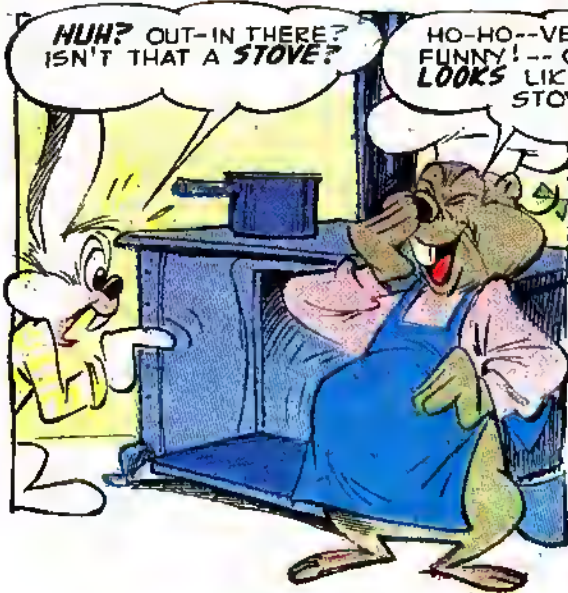
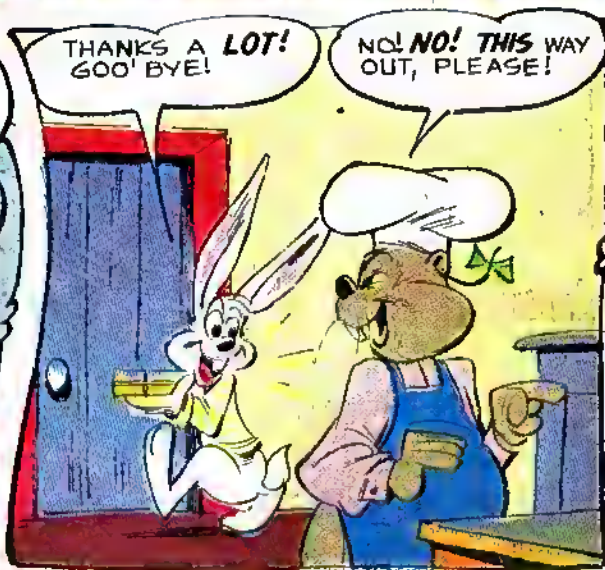
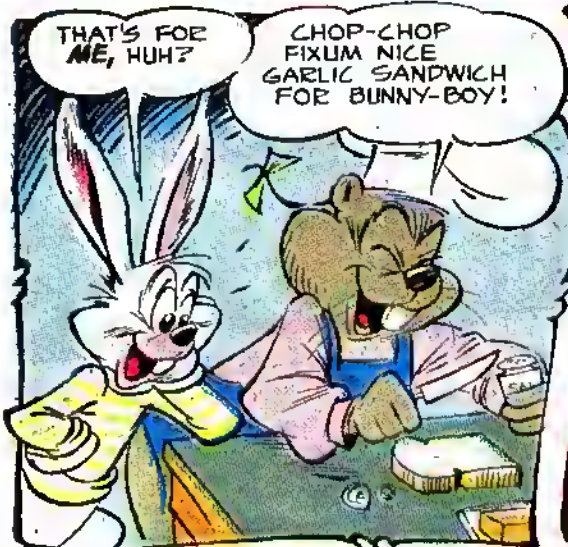
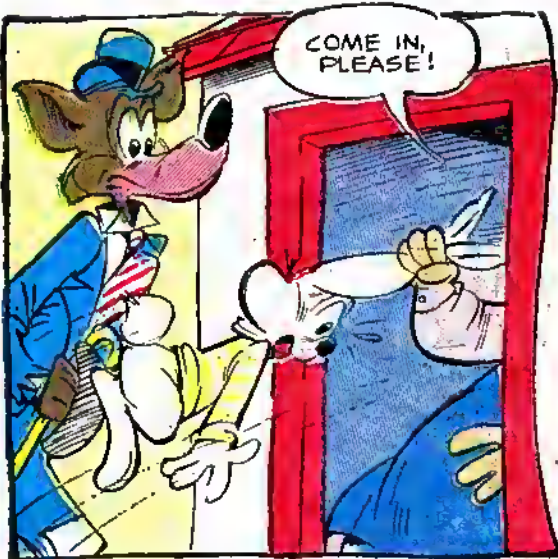


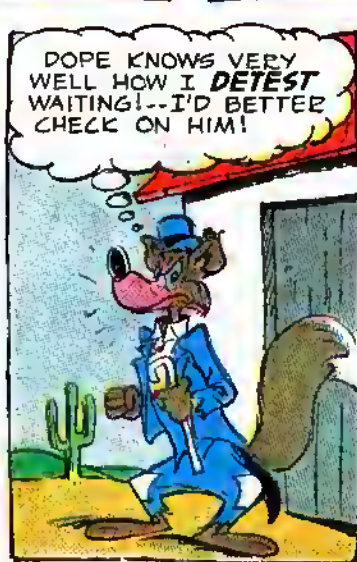
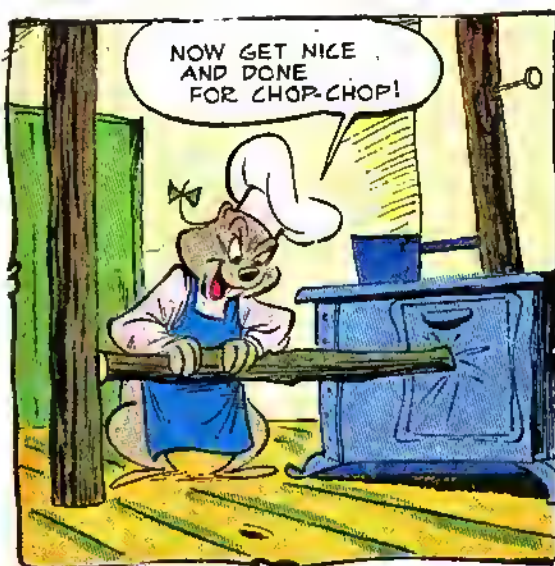
STOP THIS TRAIN! I SEE
A PLACE WHERE
WE MAY GET
A HAND-OUT!



I WANT SOME FOOD FOR TWO,
PLEASE--MY FRIEND WOULD ASK,
BUT HE'S ABOVE THIS SORT
OF THING!







OF ALL THE
CANNIBALISTIC
TRICKS!

WOT
CANNON
BALLS,
DUKE?

NOT CANNON
BALLS,
SILLY—I
MEAN—

HUH?

ALL RIGHT! NOW
TELL ME **WHY**
YOU'RE WEARING
THAT SILLY
STOVE PIPE?

IT'S
STUCK!

NONSENSE! I'LL FIRST
REACH YOUR EARS--

—THEN **PULL!**

UGH!

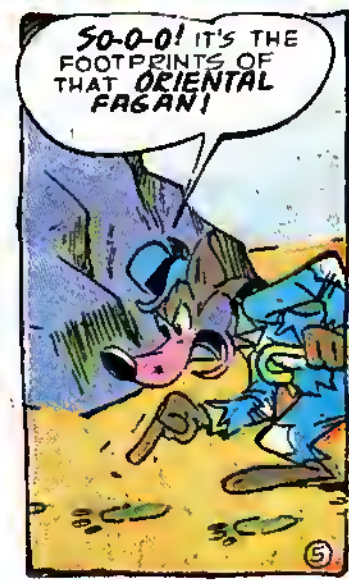
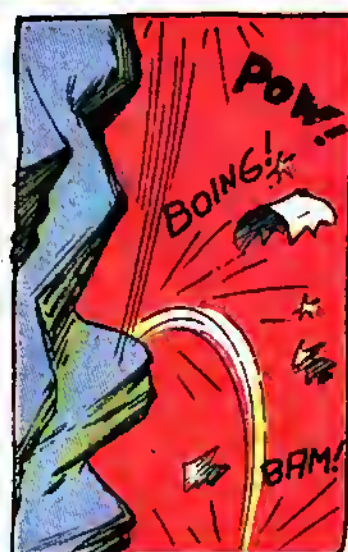
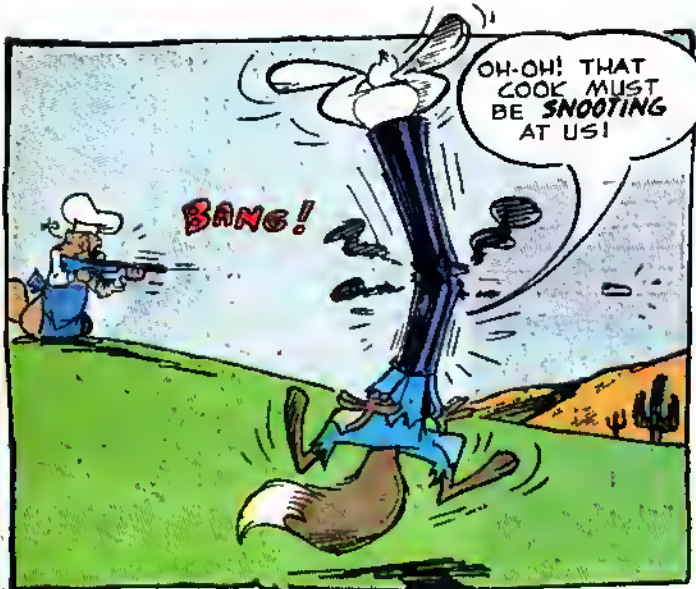
Oo- OOPS!

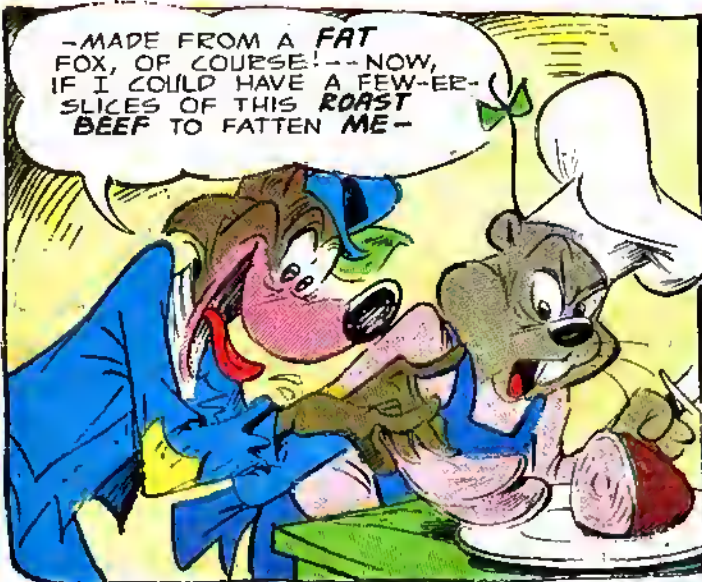
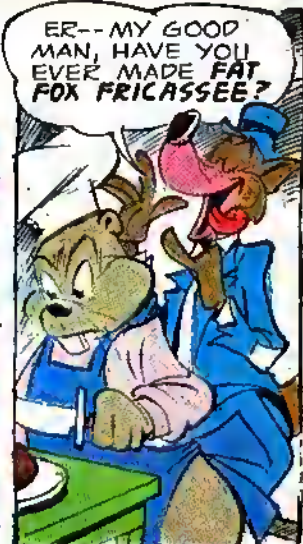
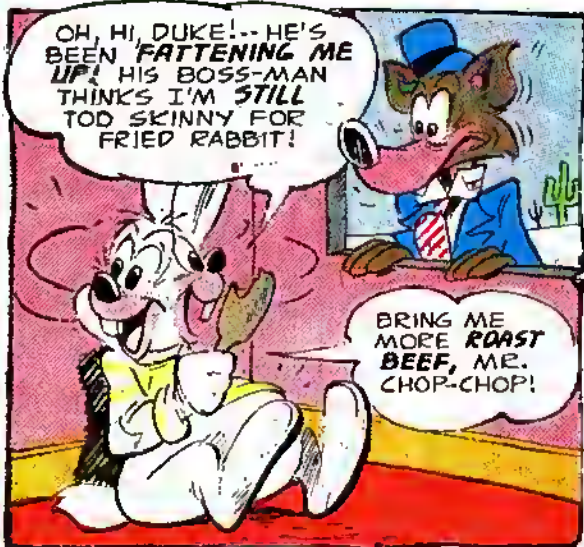
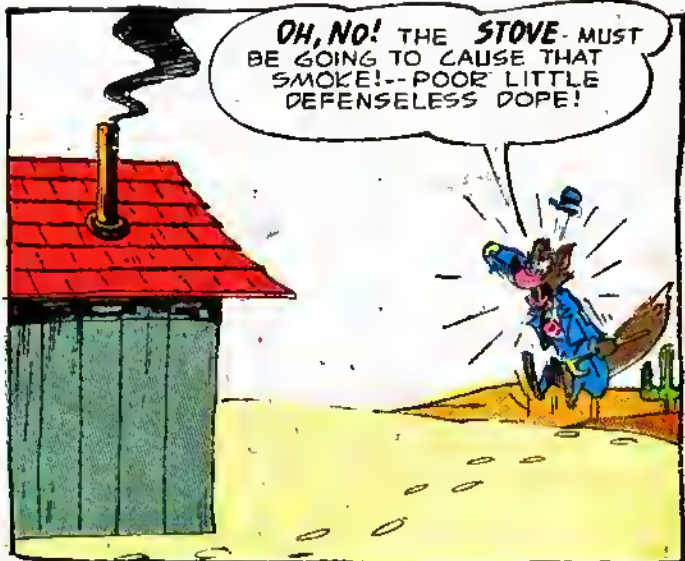
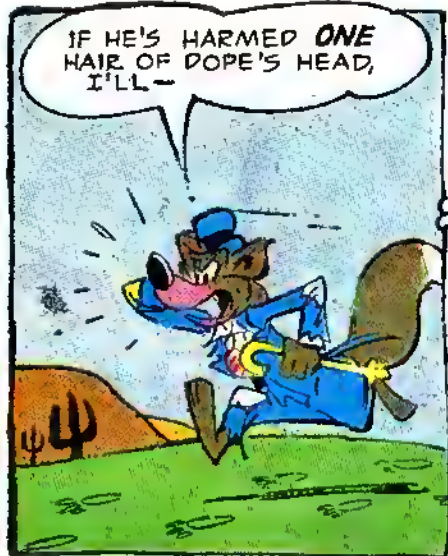
OH, NO! NOW
I'M STUCK!

YOU WERE **LONESOME**
FOR ME, SO YOU CAME
IN TO KEEP ME **COMPANY**,
HUH?

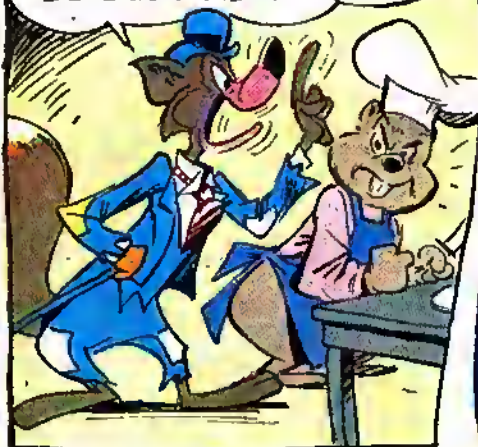
I DID
NOT!—OH-**WH!**
WHAT IS THAT
ODOR?

OH, I'M EATING
THIS **GARLIC**
SANDWICH!





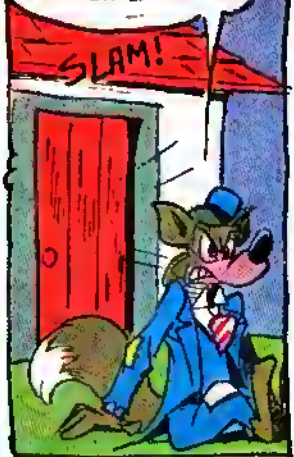
I MUST **INSIST**, SIR, THAT COMPARED TO MERE RABBIT, FAT FOX FRICASSEE IS A FAR SUPERIOR DISH!



SKINNY FOXY **SCLAM!**



I HAVE **NEVER** BEEN SO MORTIFIED IN MY WHOLE LIFE!



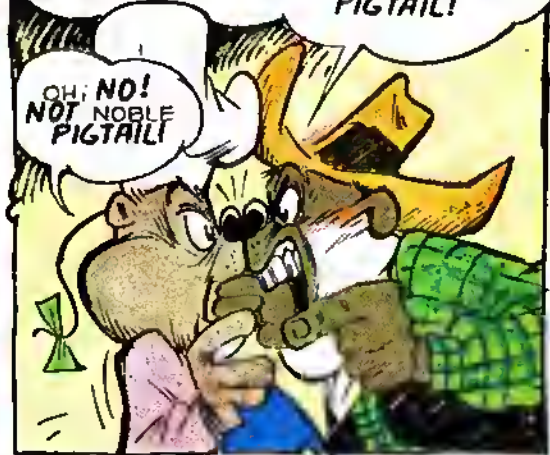
LATER-

SO SOLLY, MISTER BOSSMAN- BUT BUNNY-BOY TOO FAT TO GETTUM IN STOVE NOW!



WHAT!

LISSEN, YOU! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU FIX DAT RABBIT, BUT I WANT RABBIT-OR I'LL CUT OFF YOUR PIGTAIL!



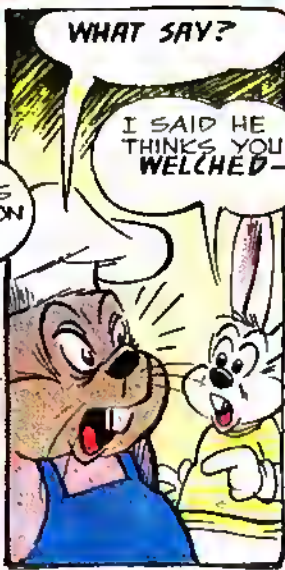
OH, NO! NOT NOBLE PIGTAIL!

POOE CHOP-CHOP MOST UNHAPPY! IF LOSUM PIGTAIL, CHOP-CHOP IN MUCH DISGLACE WITH HONOLABLE ANCESTORS!



YOUR BOSS-MAN THINKS YOU WELCHED ON HIM, HUH?

WHAT SAY?

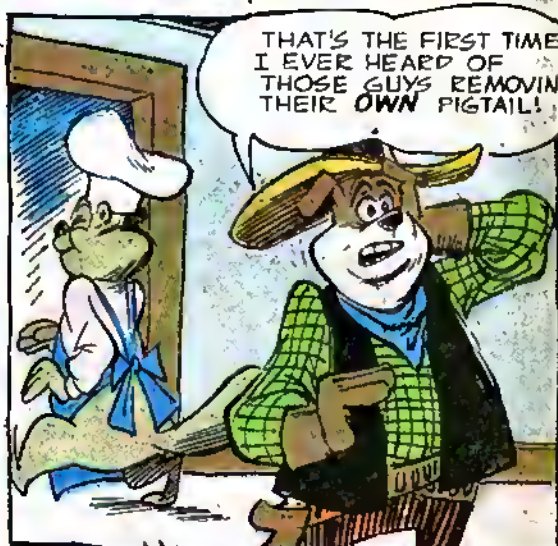


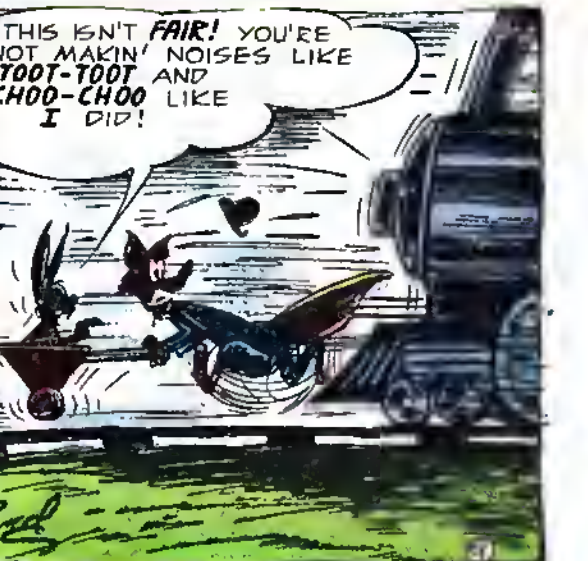
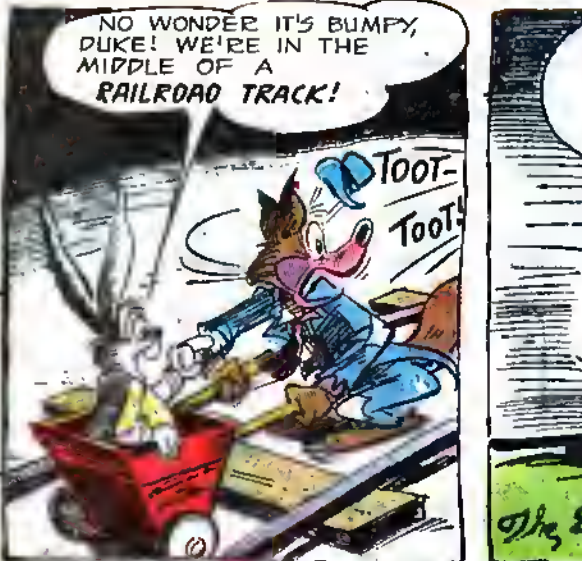
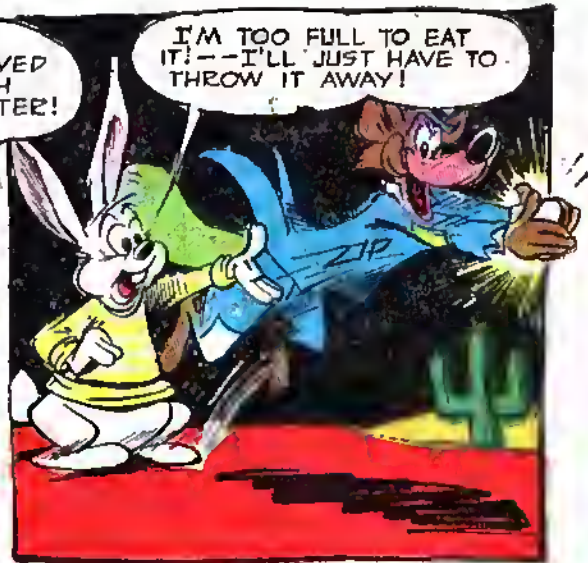
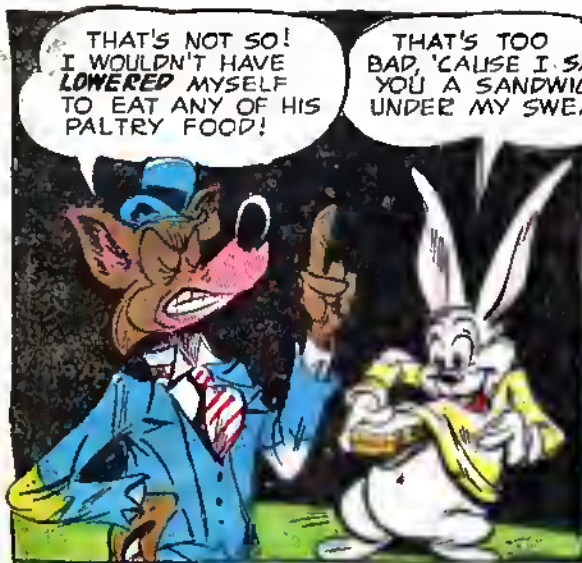
I SAID HE THINKS YOU WELCHED-

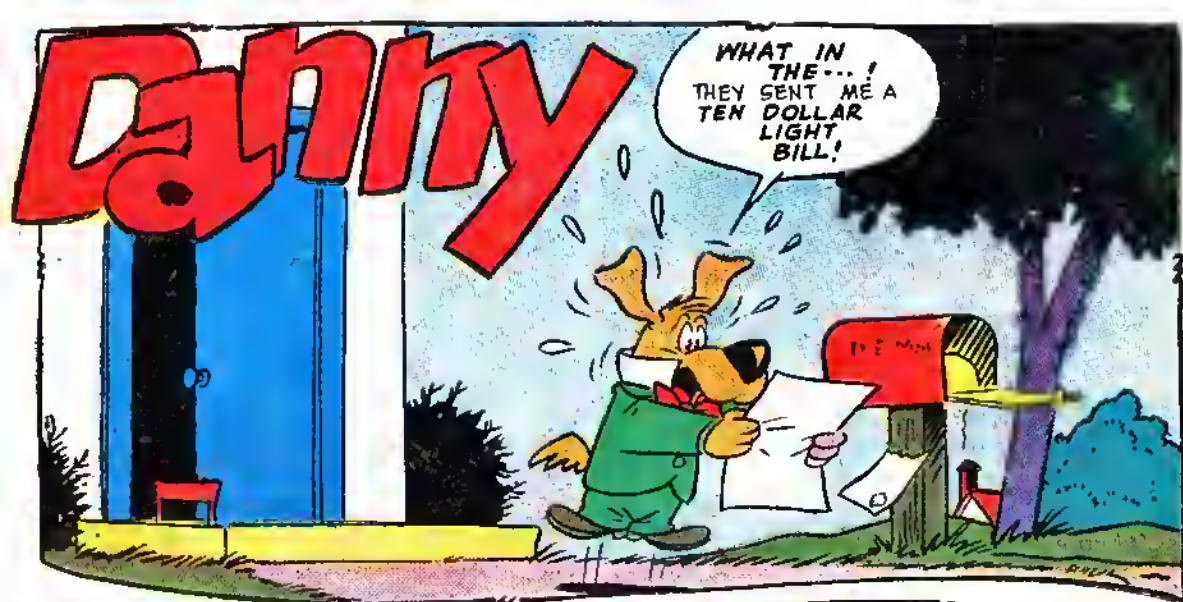
THAT'S IT! BUNNY-BOY SAVUM PIGTAIL!



I DOOD?







Every Way You Look at Them

LIONEL TRAINS

Fellas, they look like, run like the world's crack trains.

are the
World's finest

Yippee! Real solid steel wheels.

Oh, boy, look! Heavyweight die-cast R.R. trucks.

Remote control electro-magnetic knuckle couplers.

OPERATING COAL RAMP AND HOPPER CAR

Wow! Real, white, clean smoke. Built-in two-tone remote control R.R. whistle.

More than 50 years of model railroad engineering are behind every detail of these great LIONEL TRAINS. More than 50 years of pioneering...inventing sensational new features. Lionel was first to give you trains that puff real smoke, and whistle by remote control. Lionel stepped even farther ahead with the only real R.R. remote-control knuckle couplers and exclusive Magna-Traction.* You get the World's Finest when you get LIONEL trains and accessories. Free catalogue at your dealer's... or send 10¢ to Lionel today.

*available in all "O"-gauge sets and in most "O27" sets.

OIL DERRICK PUMP

AUTOMATIC GATEMAN

SEND FOR
NEW LIONEL
CATALOGUE
NOW!

LIONEL TRAINS, Post Office Box 302
Madison Sq. Sta., New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me the full-color Lionel catalogue filled with thrills, action, fun. I enclose 10¢ to cover mailing.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

FETCH!

OLD MR. GIDEON Goat and his dog, Rags, were out taking a pleasant stroll. The sun was warm, the air was clear and everything was delightful until, around the corner and straight towards them, came old Mr. Gordon Goatsby, a cranky old goat with a sneer on his face.

"Good day, sir," said Mr. Gideon Goat politely.

"What's good about it?" snarled Mr. Goatsby nastily. He was about to walk on in his usual surly fashion, when he spied Rags sitting quietly near his master.

"Hmph!" he snorted, pointing his cane at Rags. "What's *that*?"

"Surely you know my dog, Rags," Mr. Gideon Goat said proudly.

"Call that a dog?" When Mr. Goatsby smiled, it was even worse than when he frowned, so unpleasant a goat was he! "Why, he's a plain mutt! Just a mangey old bundle of flea-bitten fur! Not worth the food he eats, I'll warrant you! Useless mongrel!"

He was about to walk on, but Mr. Gideon Goat, usually polite and mild, put a hand on Mr. Goatsby's sleeve. He didn't like anyone to talk that way about Rags. What's more, he wouldn't permit it!

"I'll have you know, sir," he said, "that Rags is a very good friend and a dear one! Furthermore, he happens to be a clever fellow, too! In fact, he's the best retriever in the wide world!"

"Him?" the nasty old goat chuckled, and it sounded like the squeak of a rusty hinge. "You'll never make me believe that! I'll bet he's plain good for nothing!"

Again he was about to walk on, but Mr. Gideon Goat stopped him. "You say you'll bet he's good for nothing?" he asked quietly. "Very well, sir, I'll take your bet! If I can prove to you that Rags is a fine retriever, what will you

give me?"

With Rags watching and listening, the two gentlemen finally came to an agreement. Each bet one hundred dollars against the other, and then Mr. Gideon Goat said, "If you lose, you must also apologize to Rags!"

He took a dime from his pocket, put it on the ground and whistled for Rags to follow him. Nasty Mr. Goatsby came along too. When they were about a mile from the place where the dime had been placed, Mr. Gideon Goat patted Rags and said gently, "Fetch!"

Away Rags bounded, while the two old goats waited for him to return. "Find that dime and bring it back?" laughed Mr. Goatsby. "He'll never do it!" Then he pointed in the direction of the dime. "Here comes your seedy mutt," he laughed, "and he's got nothing but a pair of old pants!"

Mr. Gideon Goat was terribly disappointed, but it was true. Rags dashed up to him and dropped a pair of trousers before him, wagging his tail proudly. Old Mr. Goatsby began to demand his hundred dollars. "And while you're at it, why don't you get rid of that flea-bag!" he taunted Mr. Gideon Goat.

"I...I..." Mr. Gideon Goat was so miserable, that he stammered as he reached for his wallet. But he never had a chance to show the color of his money. For at that moment, the fiercest, angriest-looking mule you can imagine raced towards them. He had a right to be angry, for those trousers were *his*!

"Gimme those pants!" he shouted, hastily climbing into them. "Oughta have that dog *arrested*! 'Bout a mile back yonder, I saw a dime on the ground, bent down, picked it up and put it in my pocket! Next thing I knew, that dog was runnin' off with my pants!"

Mr. Goatsby swallowed hard. "I...I apologize, Rags," he said.

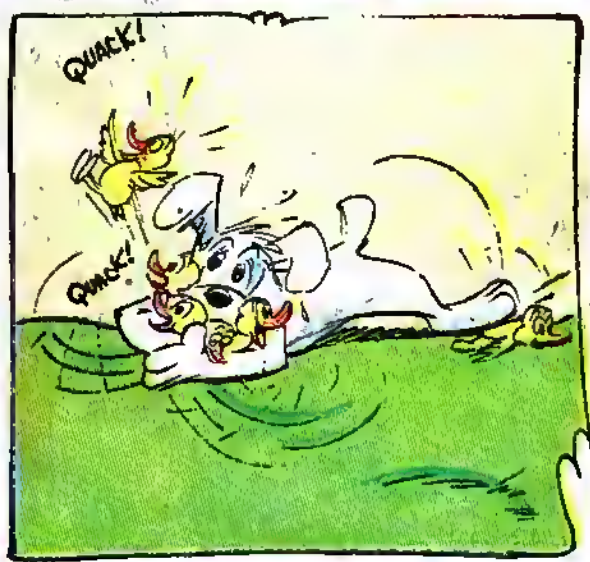
BINKY

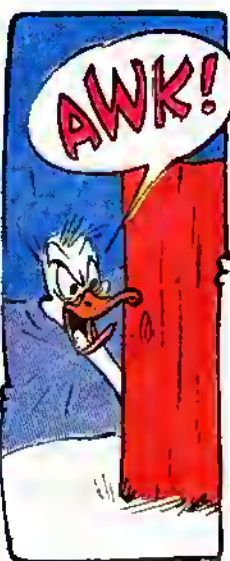
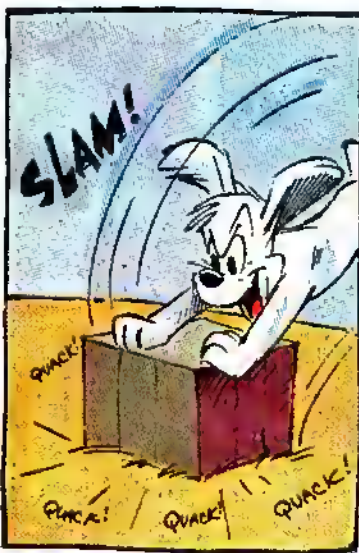
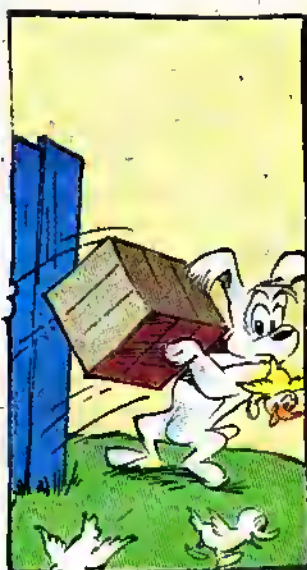
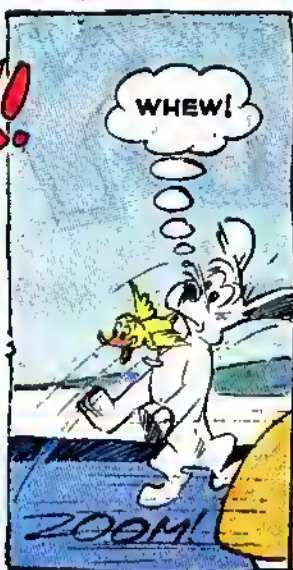
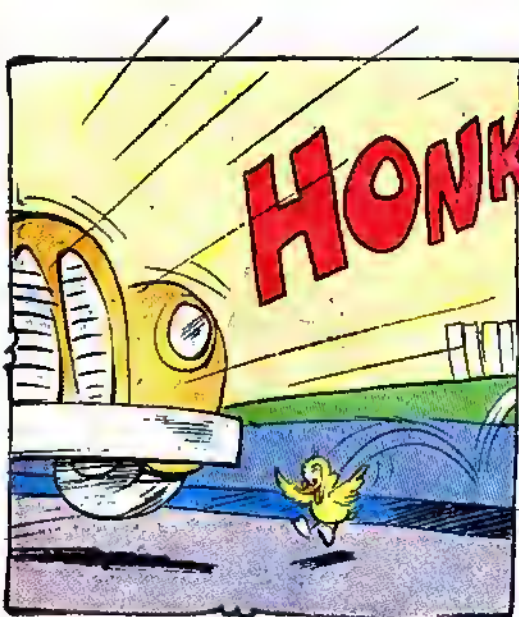
in
"TOO HOT TO HANDLE"

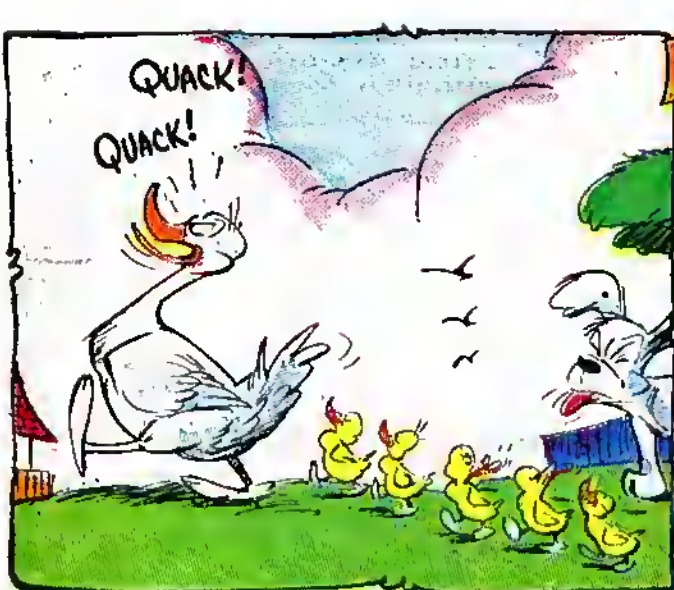
LOOK, BINKY!— I FOUND
THESE EGGS UNDERNEATH
A BUSH UP AT JONES' LAKE!



KEEP AN EYE ON 'EM,
BINKY—I'M GOIN' IN
AND FIND MOM!—SHE'D
KNOW WHAT KIND OF
EGGS THEY ARE!





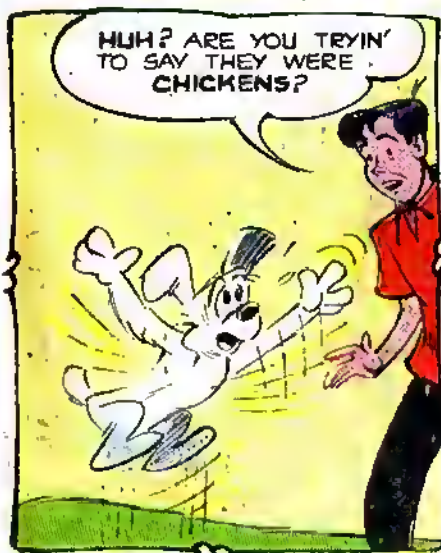


QUACK!
QUACK!

LATER-



MOM'S NOT AROUND!
-HEY! NOTHIN' BUT
BROKEN EGGSHELLS-
-WHA' HOPPEN?



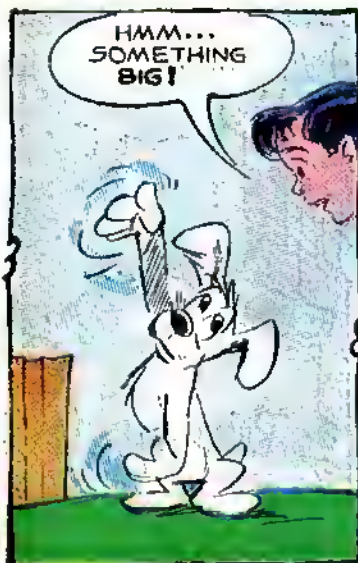
HUH? ARE YOU TRYIN'
TO SAY THEY WERE
CHICKENS?



OKAY! THEY
WEREN'T
CHICKENS-



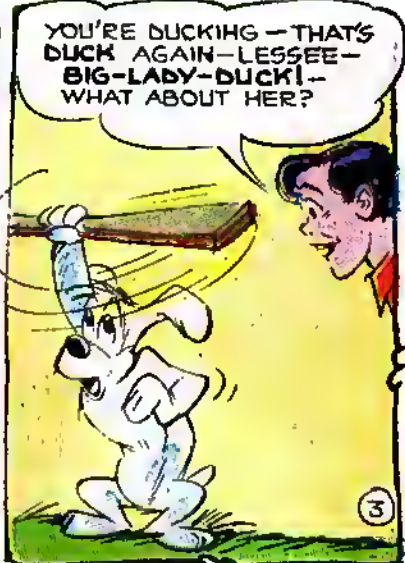
YOU'RE DUCKING!- OH,
I GET IT! THEY WERE
DUCKS!- NOW, WHERE'D
THEY GO?



HMM...
SOMETHING
BIG!



AH! SOMETHING
FEMININE!- LIKE LADY?



YOU'RE DUCKING - THAT'S
DUCK AGAIN- LESSEE -
BIG-LADY-DUCK!-
WHAT ABOUT HER?

SHE CAME AROUND
THE FENCE, MAD AS
HOPS -

-THEN MARCHED OFF
WITH THEM, SINGLE FILE!

THANKS, BINKY-
THAT EXPLAINS
IT ALL!

HEY! SHE OVER-
LOOKED ONE OF 'EM!

QUACK!

WELL, BINKY,
OL' BOY-I KNOW
YOU'RE JUST A
MOTHER AT
HEART, SO YOU
LOOK AFTER
IT!

IT IS KINDA CUTE,
AT THAT!--WONDER
WHAT IT'LL LOOK
LIKE IN SIX MONTHS!

Quack!

ALMOST GROWN
UP!--WONDER
WHAT IT'LL LOOK
LIKE IN A YEAR?

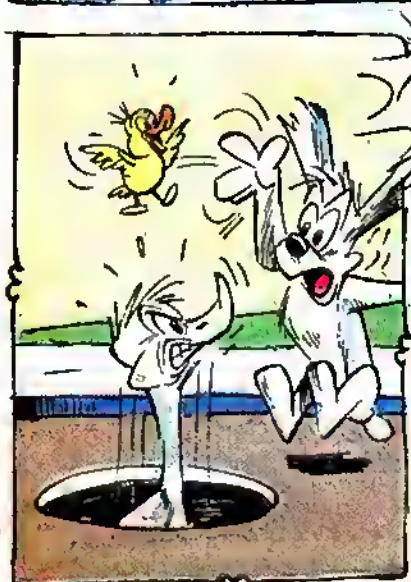
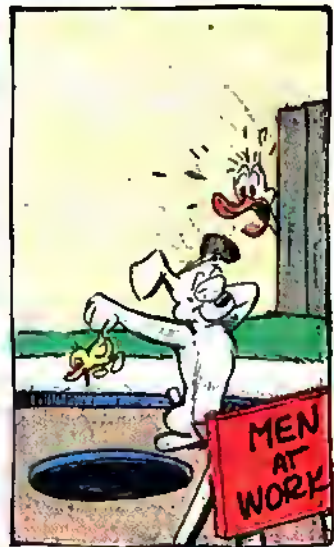
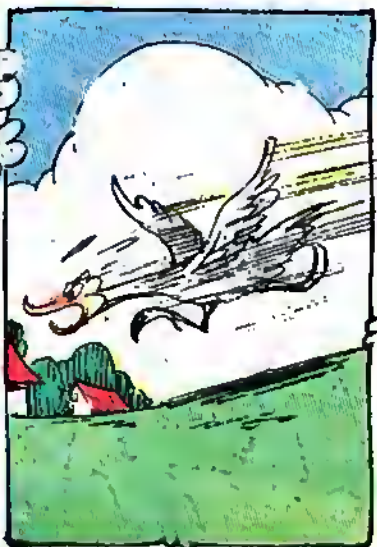
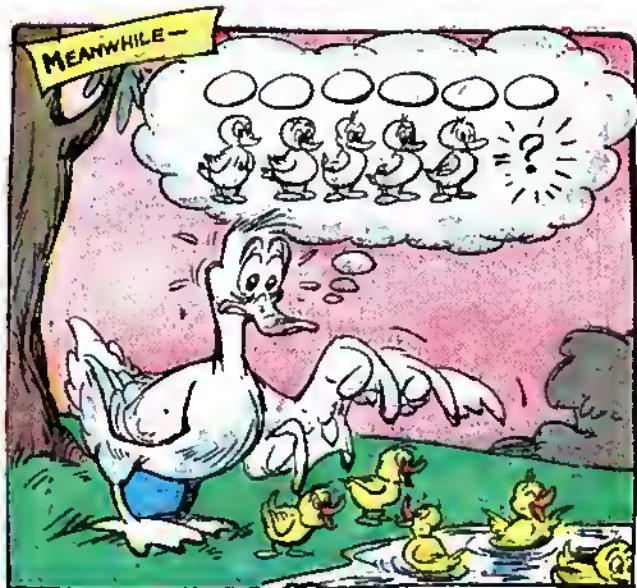
QUACK!

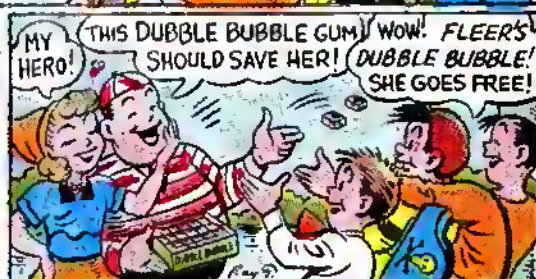
QUACK!

QUACK!

BINKY!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

RUBBISH

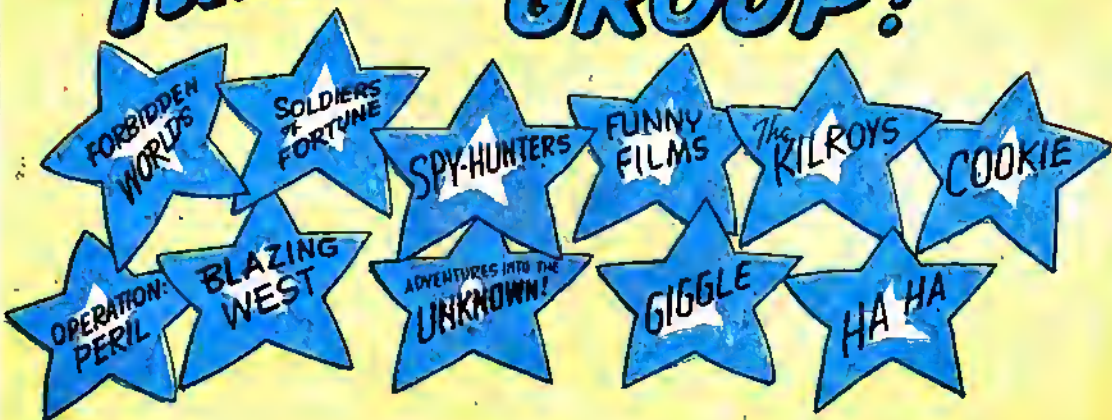




For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



Packed with Laughs and Thrills...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...

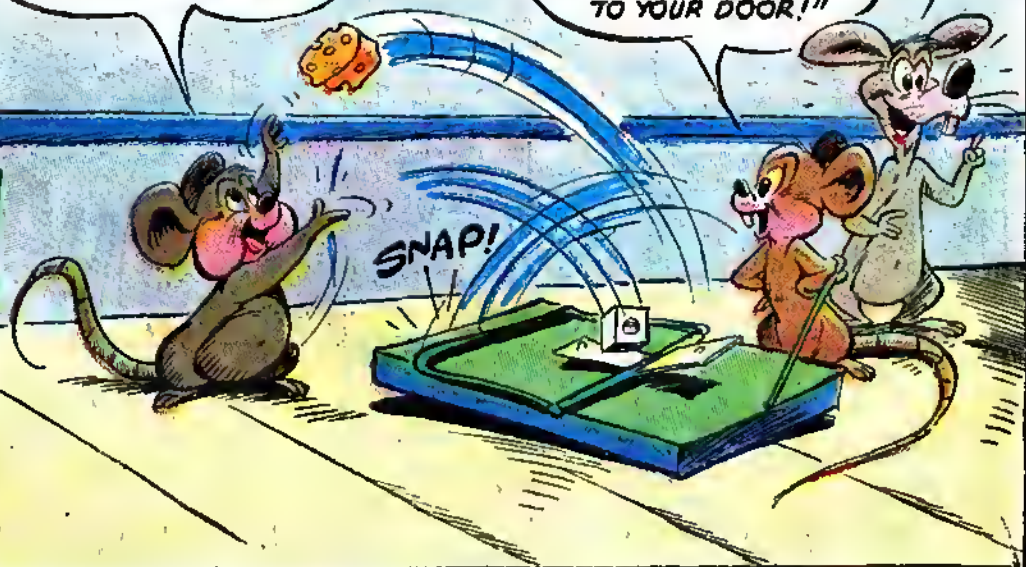
Read **AMERICAN!**

The MICE-KETEERS

SUCH AN OBSOLETE CONTRIVANCE! --- VERY HANDY, THOUGH, FOR THESE TIDBITS!

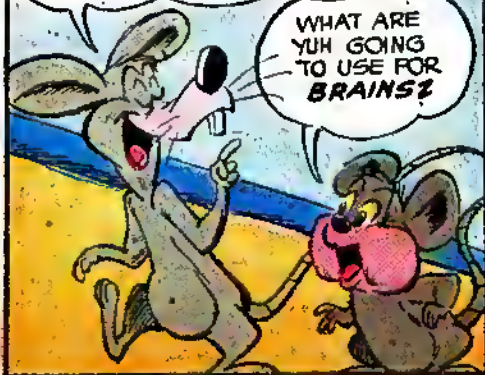
WHAT'S THE SAYING-- "BUILD A BETTER MOUSE-TRAP AND THE WORLD WILL BEAT A PATH TO YOUR DOOR!"

SAY! THAT'S AN IDEAR!



AH'M PUTTIN' MUH INVENTIVE MIND TO WORK AND BUILD A **SUPER** MOUSE-TRAP! -- AH'LL MAKE **MILLYUNS** TO BUY ALL THE CHEESE AH WANTS!

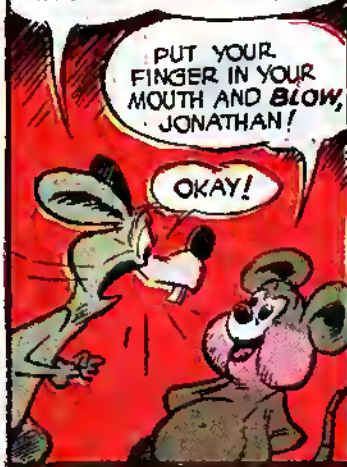
WHAT ARE YUH GOING TO USE FOR **BRAINS?**



OH! SO YUH THINK AH'VE GOT **BUBBLES** IN MUH THINK TANK, EH?

PUT YOUR FINGER IN YOUR MOUTH AND **BLOW**, JONATHAN!

OKAY!



NEED I SAY **MORE?**



KIN AH HELP IT IF
MUH INTELLIJUNTS
JUST POPS OUT
OF ME?

POPS
IS RIGHT!

POP

LATER---

STEP RIGHT UP,
GENTS --- THE
LATEST IN FOOL-
PROOF MOUSE-
TRAPS!

YUH SEE, AH'D KEEP
CHEESE IN HERE AS
BAIT! NOW WHEN AH OPENS
THIS DOOR, IT LIFTS
THE LIGHTER---

-- WHEN AH CLOSE
THE DOOR, IT
LIGHTS THE FUSE--
AND THEN--

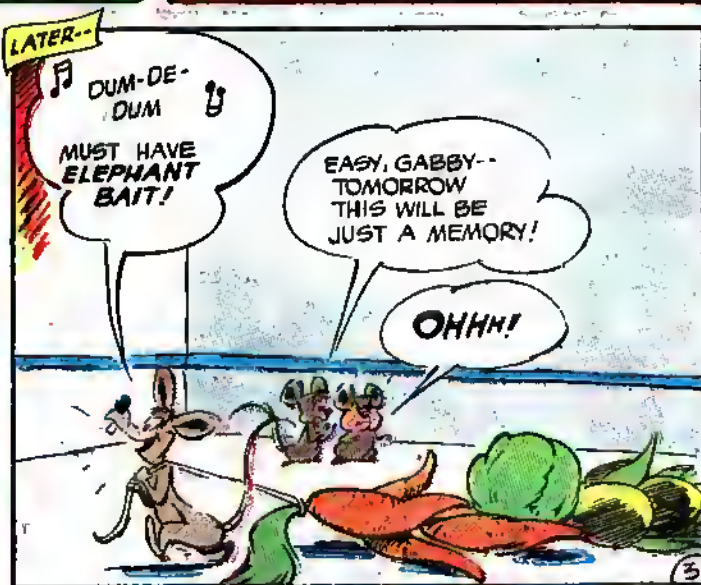
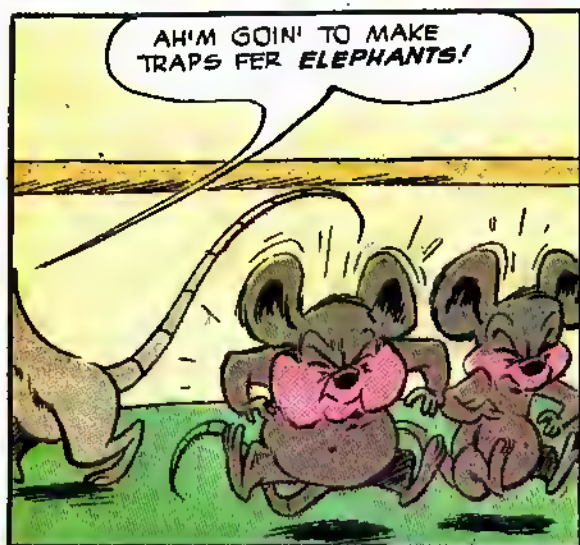
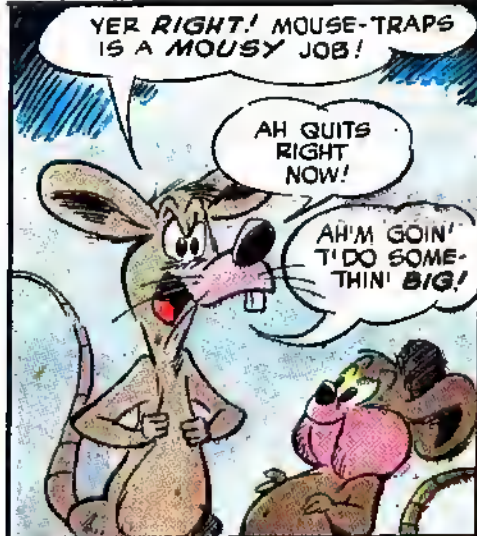
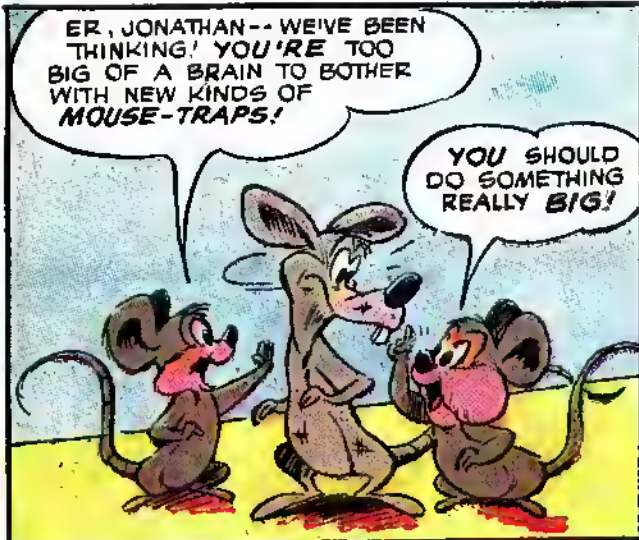
CUCK!

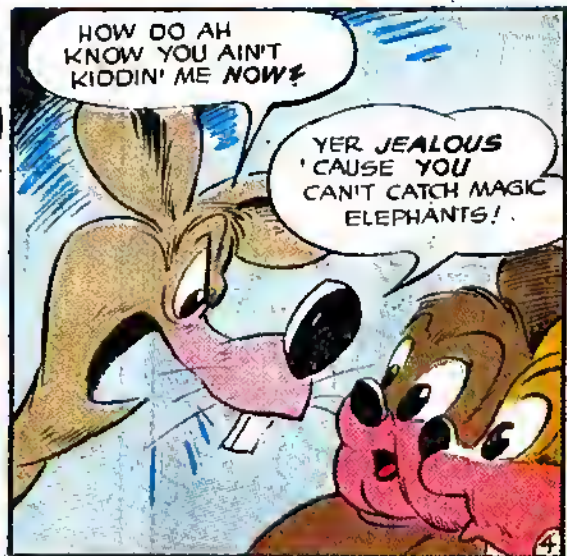
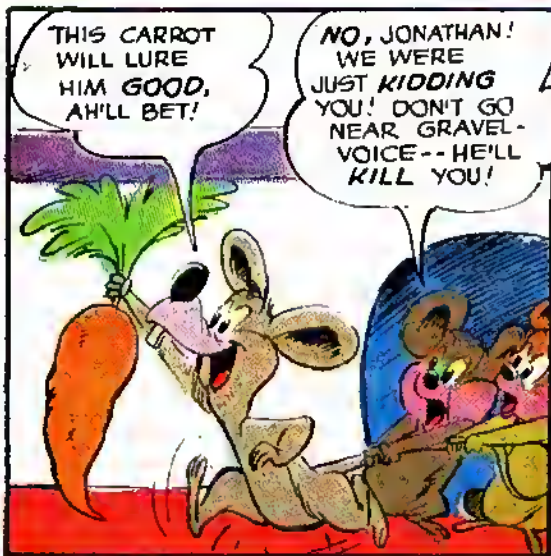
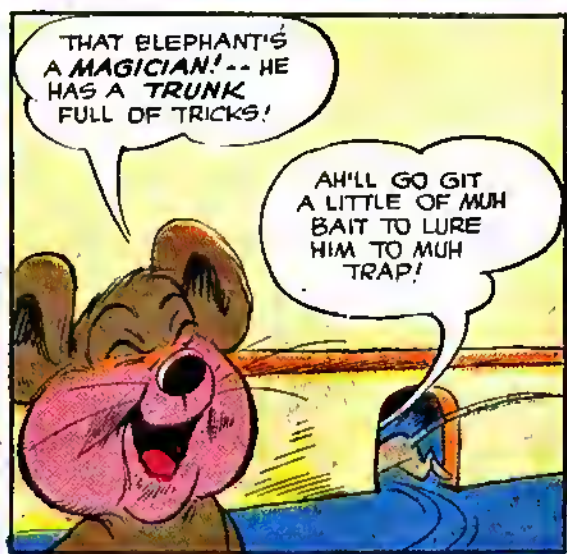
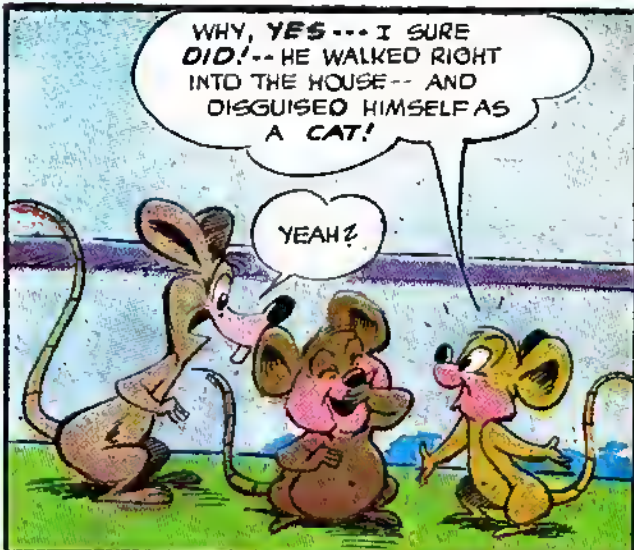
WHAM!

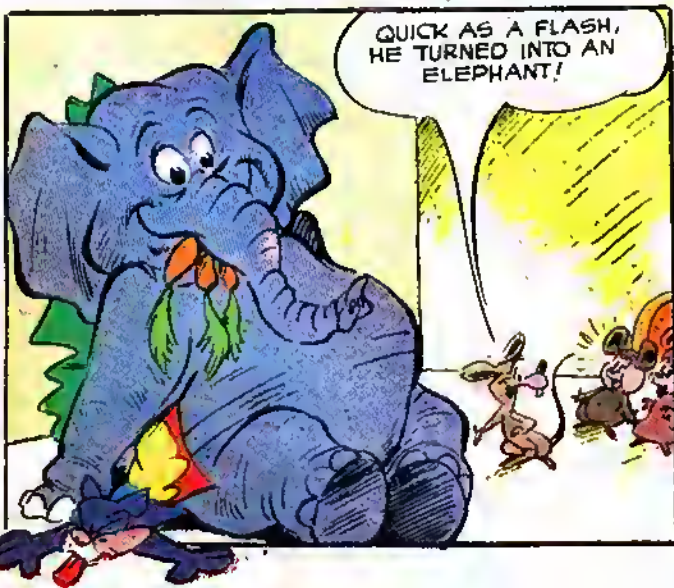
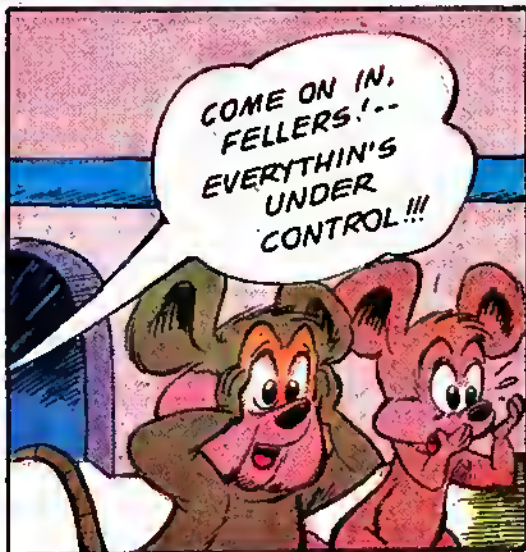
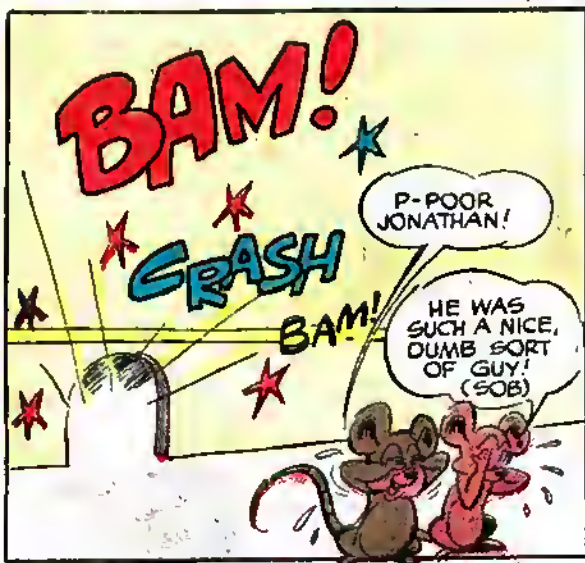
N-NO JONATHAN!!!

AH'LL ADD JUST
A BIT MORE
DYNAMITE-- AND THEN
AH THINK AH'LL
HAVE SUMPIN'!

WE'VE GOT TO
DISCOURAGE
THIS BEFORE HE KILLS
HIMSELF!







YES! YOU PLAY SONG HITS INSTANTLY!



FREE!

Popular SONG BOOK with words and colored notes to match

Amazing!
MY KIDS PLAY
POPULAR SONGS
ON SIGHT!

SENSATIONAL!

Mom's eyes will sparkle! Pop's buttons pop! They'll be so proud of you—when they hear the tones clear, true and sweet! What jolly fun. You'll delight, mystify friends with your magic musical talent! How they'll admire your adorable, dainty COLOR-KEYED PIANO—styled like a real Baby Grand. It's sturdy—strong! Keys are exactly like "grown-up" pianos—with something extra! KEYS are COLORED TO MATCH COLORED NOTES in the COLOR-KEYED SONG BOOK. Makes playing easy as pie . . .

RECREATIONAL!
Joy and Fun for Everyone!

You'll love playing pieces for company—playtime parties—rainy day diversion. COLOR-KEYED PIANO will be your most exciting, delighting, precious possession! Ask Mom to order yours TODAY SURE! Only \$3.49 Including the FREE gay "COLOR-NOTES" SONG BOOK — If you act FAST! Mail coupon today without fail!

MARVELOUS STURDY
COLOR-KEYED PIANO
with
COLORED NOTES SONG BOOK
TO MATCH!

Color-Key
PIANO
plus
COLOR-
NOTE
SONG
BOOK
with words and melody

ALL FOR \$3.49

Mail FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

HUMBOLDT CO., Dept. 220

111 EAST 23rd ST., NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

Send right away your marvelous COLOR-KEYED PIANO and FREE Book of 11 "COLOR-NOTES" SONGS: If not delighted, I may return it within 10 days for refund.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.49 plus postage on delivery.
☐ Send GIANT 36-page Color-Notes Song Book for only \$1 extra.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

☐ SAVE 65c POSTAGE. Enclose \$3.49 now and we ship post-paid. Same Money Back Guarantee.

BIG
COLOR-KEYED
SONG BOOK
— Beloved
36 — Tunes
— Words
ONLY \$1 extra

SEND NO MONEY

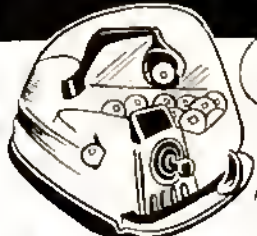
Mail coupon today with \$3.49, we'll pay postage. Or mail coupon alone and pay postman \$3.49 plus postage. Try this Wonderful Musical Instrument. If not really, truly thrilled, return Piano and Book within 10 days for full refund.

HUMBOLDT CO., Dept. 220
111 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10

UNCLE BERNIE'S FUN SHOP



DIG-GUM CLAW MACHINE AND BANK!



WATCH ME PICK IT UP!

BOY! JUST LIKE THE CARNIVAL!

FREE! SO PURE GUM BALLS WITH EVERY BANK!

TEACHES SKILL—DEXTERITY!

JUST LIKE THE GREAT GAME MACHINE BANKS IN CARNIVALS AND PENNY ARCADES. YOU HANDLE THE CLAW—PICK UP GUM BALLS—AND SAVE MONEY AT THE SAME TIME. LET YOUR FRIENDS USE IT. THEY HAVE FUN—YOU MAKE MONEY.

OVER \$2

Hi! I'm GINGER!
the Doll whose HAIR YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT



NEWEST! NEAREST-HUMAN DOLL!

YOU CAN WASH HER, WAVE HER HAIR. JUST LIKE HAVING A REAL BABY SISTER. FREE! COMPLETE HAIR WAVE KIT WITH EACH DOLL PLASTIC CURLERS, RUBBER WAVING BANDS, END PAPERS, COMB AND HAIR WAVE LOTION. DON'T BE DISAPPOINTED. ORDER NOW.

only **\$3.98** complete

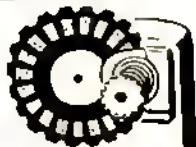
SEND NO MONEY

(C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!

NOVELTY MART 59 E. 8th St., New York 3, N. Y. Dept. 202

ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR



REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES!
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAND AND SCREEN...

LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION!



BOY WHAT FUN!



ALL FOR ONLY \$2.98
3 EXTRA FILMS... \$1.00

SHE'S NEW SENSATIONAL

NU-BORN

WAA-WAA-WAA

BABY DOLL...

- SHE'S OVER 18 INCHES TALL!
- LIFELIKE RUBBER WONDERSKIN!
- SHE CRIES—SHE COOS!
- REMOVABLE SATYTES!



Amazingly lifelike nu-born doll to melt every "little mother's" heart. Pet her, speak her, cuddle her—the coos—she cries. Hours and hours of play thrills. Over 18 inches high, with almost human washable arms, legs, and head of rubber WONDERSKIN. Baby-soft pink skin, bright blue eyes—closest thing to actual infant. Easily removable nightie and diaper combination for "quick changes." Adorably wrapped in wooly bunting with a ribbon tie for showing off in the "carriage parade."

SHE LOOKS FEELS LIKE A REAL BABY!

JUST IMAGINE! ONLY

\$3.98

COMPLETE

ORDER FROM THIS COUPON

NOVELTY MART Dept. 202

59 East 8th St., New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

- Enclosing ☐ Check or M. O. ☐ C.O.D. plus postage
- ☐ Movie Projector.....\$2.98 ☐ Dig-Gum Bank.....\$2.98
- ☐ 3 Extra Films.....\$1.00 ☐ Nu-Born Baby.....\$3.98
- ☐ Ginger.....\$3.98

Name _____

(Print Name)

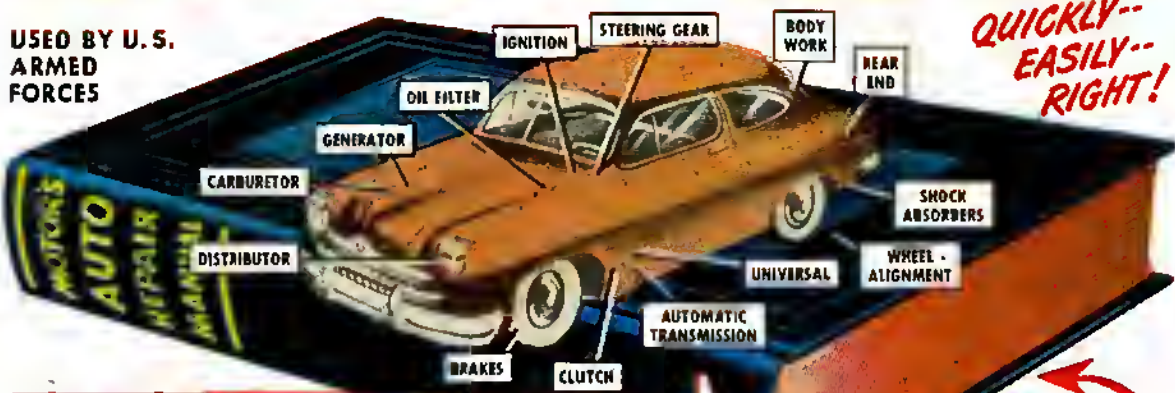
Address _____

City _____

State _____

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

**NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic
—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!**
MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1951 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows
You HOW—With 2300 PICTURES AND SIMPLE
STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1951

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1951 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 800 car models. 771 giant pages, 2300 "This-Is-How" pictures, Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Men's Bible!"

Meat of Over 150 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 150 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

**Same FREE Offer On
MOTOR'S Truck and
Tractor Manual**

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1949. FREE 7-Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 9011A, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Covers 800 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J.	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Maxson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Waller	Percher
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Studebaker
Dodge	Mercury	Terraplane
Ford	Nash	Willis
Fraser	ALSO	also thru-by adjustments for others



Many Letters of Praise from Users

"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."

—W. SCHROF, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes!

—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 9011A, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Push to me at once (check box opposite book you want!)

☐ **MOTOR'S NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL** If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days (plus 50¢ delivery charge), \$2 monthly for 3 months and a final payment of \$16 one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign extra, remit \$2 cash with order.)

☐ **MOTOR'S TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL** If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 50¢ delivery charge with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign extra, remit \$16 cash with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check box and save 50¢ shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of \$6.50 for Auto Repair Manual for 38 per Truck and Tractor Repair Manual. Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.